

FARM & GARDEN

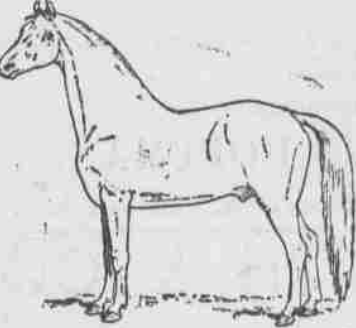
New York's Vegetable Garden.

The state of New Jersey may almost be considered New York city's garden patch. The question how the 2,000,000 people of the great city and its vicinity are fed is answered in a flying railway trip through the fertile, low-lying lands of Jersey. Horse-radish patches are measured by the acre. Whole fields of cultivated blackberry vines meet the eye. Six-acre lots of feathery asparagus stalks sway in the softly moving air. In the fall the fields of early cabbage and lettuce give place to interminable rows of celery. This month, October, the celery is earthed up so that only the tufts of green tops are seen above the ground in the banks. The pale green heads of young onions are visible, too, in lines that run back and forth over good sized fields. These fields are cultivated by horse-power, as the farmer tends his corn crop. Hundreds and hundreds of families gain their whole living by market gardening in this way. A very good living it is, too.

A Cleveland Bay.

We have given from time to time types of horses in this column, mostly heavy draft horses. But herewith is laid before our readers a portrait of an animal belonging to a famous breed of carriage and light draft horses. He is a stallion of the celebrated Cleveland bay blood. The president's carriage horses are a pair of Cleveland bays, though the breed was not named for him. It is English.

The noble animal in the illustration is owned in this west.



CLEVELAND BAY.

He is nearly seventeen hands high. The small ears and fine flowing tail are particularly good points. The Cleveland bays are no handsome, or speedier than the Kentucky horses, but they are much harder. High-bred Kentucky horses are apt to be delicate when taken away from their native limestone and blue grass. They sometimes do not thrive among the salt and stony roads of the Atlantic states. But the Cleveland bay is thoroughly strong and rugged. His feet are hard and enduring. Farmers in localities where the breed is known are beginning to make considerable profit rearing colts for city carriage horses. The animals are gentle and intelligent in disposition. They have neat and shapely legs, arched necks and carry their heads in a spirited way.

The Cleveland bay, when crossed with the common country stock, makes a great improvement. Good blood will tell, always, be there even a little of it. Farmers ought to pay far more attention than they do to the improvement of breeds of horses. Our common scrub stock is not a credit to this great and glorious country.

The Cooking Food Craze.

[Ben Terley Poore in American Cultivator.] The cooking food craze was rather general fifteen or twenty years ago, and one saw on every hand elaborate calculations of the great profit to be derived from the boiling or steaming of what was to be fed to horses, oxen, cows, sheep, swine and poultry. But the scientific men have been looking the matter over, and they have decided that uncooked food is the best. Professor J. W. Sanborn sustains himself in this assertion by quoting from "full and satisfactory tests" at the Maine Agricultural college, continued during nine years, and resulting as follows: "In 1870, value of cooked meal to raw meal as 95.5 is to 100; in 1871, as 74.8 is to 100; in 1872, as 82 is to 100; in 1873, as 91.6 is to 100; in 1874, as 98.8 is to 100; in 1875, as 73.9 is to 100; in 1876, as 88.8 is to 100; in 1877, as 64.2 is to 100; in 1878, as 78.5 is to 100; average for nine years as 83.3 is to 100. As these trials continue for the season and for nine of them, and not for a week, much weight must be attached to the results." It may be very hard for some of those who have expended considerable sums for boilers, steam pipes, etc., to tear them away from their barns and sell them for old iron, but they will have to come to it sooner or later. Other "crazes" will, in time, follow suit.

Hook for Catching Poultry.

A Texas genius named Cunningham has invented a poultryman's hook, which is quite as useful in its place as a shepherd's. In large coops, where fattening poultry is kept, it is difficult to single out one wanted for catching and land him safely. It is not pleasant to go into the coop, and not always easy to reach a fowl from the outside. For this purpose the simple hook here given will be very convenient. Get a rod three-quarters of an inch through and three or four feet long, with a ferrule upon the end. Get a strong wire about a foot long, bent into a hook at one end.

HOOK.

Fasten the straight end of the wire into the ferrule end of the rod. Then slide the hook softly into the coop. Single out with your eyes the fowl you want. Slip the hook around the leg of Mr. Turkey and drag him out. There you have him without soiling your boots, bumping your head or scaring the other fowls to death.

How Horses Sleep.

[Live Stock Journal.] Horses get some rest standing, provided the position be reasonably easy, but no full rest except recumbent. It is known of some horses that they never lie down in a stall, though if kept in pasture they take their rest habitually in a recumbent position. It is well to consider whether this habit has not been forced upon the horse by some circumstance connected with the stall he was made to occupy, in that it had a muddy dirt floor, or one made of dilapidated plank, uncomfortable and offensive to the horse that has been accustomed to select his own bed in the pasture lot. If the horse can have the privilege of selecting his own position for resting in the standing posture, he can sleep standing; but while his muscles may be, to a degree, relaxed, and get rest in this position, what can we say of the bearings at the joints? Without relief through the recumbent position, the joint surfaces are forced to bear a weight varying from 1,000 to 1,800 pounds continuously. This must act unfavorably, especially upon the complicated structures within the joints, which nature intended should have periods of rest each day. It will be well before the horses and cattle are put up for the coming winter to settle the question of comfort by repairing the floors and providing abundant bedding.

How Is This?

[American Dairyman.]

"The cooks of the Saratoga hotels charge that the chickens artificially reared are, as compared with those produced in the old-fashioned way, tough and stringy; consequently they are at a discount in the market of that popular resort."

Before reading the above paragraph we had a talk with the keeper of a large and fashionable boarding house in Saratoga on the subject of incubator chickens. It seems there are several quite large establishments near Saratoga where incubators are run and chickens raised for market by artificial means. The party with whom we conversed said there was no comparison between the artificial and farm-bred chick, the latter being far superior in weight of body and juiciness of flesh. The incubator chick was only bought on account of the scarcity and high price of the other. We were also told by a large dealer in fowls at the Fulton market, New York, that his customers would not take incubator chickens when others were to be had. We suppose the want of free exercise prevents the full development of the artificially bred chicken, as also the lack of fresh air and choice of great variety of food. We have raised chickens by hand and in confinement and then eaten them, but they were always a sorry lot in comparison with the ordinary farm chicken.

Wool.

The wool clip of this country is about 20 per cent. short, and since Aug. 1 there has been a net advance of three cents a pound on wool, with no sign of a reaction. Of course, the enormous sales of the past month cannot be expected, but the shortage of domestic supply must keep up prices. In Boston the sales of the week have amounted to 6,100,000 pounds, against 2,500,000 for the same time last year. Last week they were 5,800,000. Manufacturers are buying liberally, expecting a fine trade in woolsens. In Philadelphia the week's sales foot up 2,050,000 pounds. Sellers are firm, in many cases refusing good market rates for large lots. Nearly all the wool in the country has gone into second hands, and the owners are holding back for still better prices. In England, on the other hand, the downward movement in wool still continues. Cheviot wools are cheaper than at any time since 1849. In spite of low prices for wool, however, there has been an increase of 500,000 in the number of sheep during the past year.

Corn Fodder.

Save the corn fodder. The present condition of the crop gives special emphasis to the care of waste this year. The corn crop has escaped injury from frost, and only in a few localities have the blades been injured by drought. Generally the foliage remains remarkably green nearly to the ground, while the ear is almost perfectly ripe. In this condition a very large amount of excellent forage can be saved without injuring the grain in the least.

It is readily conceded that a variety of corn of large growth is not as well adapted to forage purposes as the smaller varieties, but the larger blades will compensate for the loss of stalks that are too large for cattle to manage. If we had a machine that would cut the stalks into quarter-inch sections, and a mill that would grind them, we might make the fodder of a corn field nearly as valuable as the grain.

Poison Ivy.

[Rural New Yorker.]

A few years ago I undertook to clean up a twelve-acre lot that was completely filled with poison vine, cat briars, brambles, etc., the poison vine greatly predominating. It did not take me long to learn that ordinary remedies were useless here, and I determined to have the poison vine dug out, roots and all. I accordingly hunted up ten men, and put them to work with forked spades, with instructions to stir every inch of ground, and throw the roots on the surface. The men had been selected because of their ability to withstand the poison, as they thought. At first there was a pretty lively fight between the poison vine and the men, and it looked as if the former would get the better of it; for most of the men soon began to show signs of being tired, and at the end of the fourth day six of them were flat on their backs, too sick "for anything." The rest did not seem to mind.

Rye for Fall and Winter Pasture.

Do not forget the patch of rye. The ground should first be made fairly rich. The rye is a good feeder, and cannot be injured by fall pasturing, provided the ground is not too soft when the cows are allowed to go on it. If the winter proves mild and open there will be good pasture, at least to the extent of giving a fine color to the butter all winter, while in spring it is a good introduction to the later pastures. If the rye is not wanted when half or full grown it can be plowed under, and is excellent as green manure for a corn crop to follow. Chickens, calves, cows and all the young things on the farm enjoy a winter, late fall or spring bite on the rye field, and it does them good, too; only do not be too long about sowing it, for the warm days of the early fall help to bring it forward.

Thoroughbred Blood.

Wherever there is thoroughbred blood, whether in the trotting horse or mule, the animal is bettered by it. A Tennessee farmer says that from his experience a mule from a thoroughbred mare by a good jack will kill almost any other not similarly bred, if the latter is forced to keep up and do the same amount of work. A gentleman in Davidson county once put a thoroughbred horse to the plow to test his endurance in competition with a number of ordinary mules. The day was terribly hot, and the soil deep and heavy. When the mules became exhausted, and had to be rested and watered, the horse, though reeking with sweat, did not blow a particle, but went on drawing his plow without the least sign of fatigue.

Things to Do and to Know.

Don't breed from a vicious bull. There will be an immense corn crop this year. It will amount to 1,979,636,000 bushels.

Feed hogs and cattle at home, and use up the products of the farm on the farm. Give back to the soil what it gave you.

It will pay better to hire a hand at \$5 per day to gather seed corn now than to run the risk of selecting it after freezing.

I have handled upon three large farms four distinctive classes of farm labor, and most unequivocally indorse the educated farm laborer.—Professor Sanborn.

Mr. Christopher Shearer, of Tuckerton, Pa., has produced a new peach, which he names the Globe. It is a large, handsome and luscious fruit, and Mr. Shearer has a right to be proud of it.

If a boy has not a natural liking for domestic animals—does not like to feed, handle and pet them—he will never be fit for a successful farmer. Let him go to some other business, either doctor, lawyer or highwayman.

F. Houghton, of Corning, Tahoma county, Cal., will soon have probably the largest country farm in the world. He has nearly 5,000 hens, and has his hen houses built on sleds, so that he can move them from place to place on his wheat stubble.

Death of Mrs. S. D. Bobb.

A telegram from Mr. E. J. Hart, Jr., of New Orleans, addressed to Dr. T. G. Birchett announces the death in that city, at her residence, on Friday night, of Mrs. S. D. Bobb, relict of Mr. John H. Bobb, who was murdered here by negro soldiers a few days after the capitulation of the place by Gen. Pemberton to Gen. Grant. When Mr. Bobb and Mr. A. D. Mattingly went to his home near the machine shops and found a number of negro soldiers plucking flowers in his front yard, he asked who had authorized them to encroach upon his premises, when one of them insulted him in a gross manner; he picked up a clod of dirt and threw it at them. They retired from the yard saying, as they went out, "We will fix you." Mr. Bobb knew the significance of this threat, and went immediately to headquarters where he was assured that he would be protected and told to go back home. Upon arrival at home again he was met at his gate by a guard of negro soldiers who took him in charge, marched him into the bottom south of the Vicksburg & Meridian machine shops, and in the presence of his family, riddled him with bullets. Mrs. Bobb is related to the Mattingly and Crichlow families in this country.

Mrs. Mahala E. Browne.

It is our sad duty this morning to chronicle the death of Mrs. Mahala E. Browne, nee Roach, wife of our worthy city marshal, J. B. Browne, which occurred at 8 o'clock yesterday morning at their residence in Springfield, of diphtheria, in the 30th year of her age. The funeral will take place from the residence at 9:30 this morning, and the friends and acquaintances of the family are invited to attend. From childhood this good Christian woman has been a moving spirit in Christ church, first in the Sunday school, next in the choir and last among the members of the parish, and no young society woman in Vicksburg was more popularly known and respected than was Mrs. Mahala E. Browne, first in charity, first in her church requirement, and beloved by all who knew her. It is the universal sentiment that but for the malignant type of the disease with which she died Christ church would be unable to hold her friends and admirers, who would be attendant upon the obsequies. To her beloved family and friends the C. H. extends condolence.

Military Matters.

Both the Rifles and the Southrons were out last night on Washington street, and made very satisfactory drills. The daily practice is pretty rough on the boys, and win or lose they will be glad when it is over.

We wonder how they would like to do as the West Pointers did before coming over here in August. They drilled ten hours a day for thirty days. The companies from other towns seem to meet with kinder treatment at the hands of the citizens than ours. We understand that when the Aberdeen Guards went to Greenville, a citizen of Aberdeen defrayed the expenses of the trip for the entire company. A West Pointer did likewise for his company when they came here and another big-hearted fellow paid for their uniforms.

We hear that the Rifles are struggling to pay for their uniforms themselves and they will also bear the expense of their trip to Aberdeen, amounting to about fifteen dollars per man. They have received no outside assistance except about fifty dollars from three or four gentlemen who made up that amount very willingly. The Rifles say that the merchants have been taxed so heavily and so often that they feel a delicacy in asking help. It is a great pity the citizens don't take some steps to help these young men. The military companies are invaluable to the community in many ways besides being fine training for the youth of the country. It was said of England that her safety was in her wooden ships; and the safety of the United States, in absence of a sufficient standing army, is surely in her citizen soldiery.

The badges for the Rifles' sponsor and maids of honor, and also one of new uniforms, are on exhibition in Switzer, Newtetter & Co's. window. The uniform is certainly beautiful and the badges are the handsomest we have ever seen. The Rifles' colors are red, blue and gold, winter shades.

The Southrons' badges are to be seen in Clarke & Co's. window. They are red and blue with a hand-printed monogram V. S. in the center, and a border of gold fringe. The sponsor's badge has a bangle pendant with her initials on the reverse side. They will be lovely souvenirs.

The Southrons to-day invited the Rifles to join them in the march to the train Tuesday evening. The Rifles accepted the offer with a vote of thanks to the Southrons for their good comradeship. It was a graceful thing for the Southrons to do and it cannot fail to promote the best of feeling between the two companies. Each ought to take a pride in the other.

Capt. Barber, of the infant company, knows how to preserve discipline in his company. His first sergeant disputed his authority the other night, and the captain took him to one side and convinced him of the error of his ways in one round go-as-you-please.

One Hundred and Thirty Acres of a Mine Cave In.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 17.—An extensive cave occurred this morning at Baltimore Mine No. 3, owned and operated by the Delaware & Hudson Canal company. Thus far about 130 acres of the surface has been affected, the deep fall being about twelve feet. The surface around the "cave in" is giving way slowly, and a further fall is anticipated. The damage is not known as yet, but will be considerable. The "cave in" was due to the robbing of the pillars. There was no person in the mine at the time, as the accident has been anticipated for some time.

Democratic Executive Committee.

The county Democratic Executive Committee met at 12 o'clock yesterday at the office of Messrs. Catchings & Dabney.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The name of Col. C. E. Webb was furnished by the chairman of the First Ward Club to fill the vacancy in the executive committee caused by the action of H. Denio in supporting the candidacy of R. F. Beck and other opposing candidates.

The resignation of Cooley Mann, Esq., was accepted and Mr. D. N. Hebron appointed in his place.

A motion was adopted by which the chairman of the campaign committee should appoint one or more persons from each of the districts who should have charge of the campaign in their respective districts and report to the campaign committee.

The following named were appointed:

Second district—Mr. D. N. Hebron and Dave Stout.

Third district—Frank Cameron.

Fourth district—J. H. Frabston.

Fifth district—W. J. Fletcher and J. L. Austin.

A mass meeting, to be held in Magnolia hall on Saturday, the 24th inst., was called, and the chairman of the several Ward clubs were directed to notify the members of their clubs to attend the meeting; and all voters, white and colored, are requested to be present.

W. L. TROWBRIDGE, Chairman.
M. DABNEY, Secretary.

Industrial Loan Association.

The meeting was called to order at 10:30 a.m. Thursday with a full attendance. Arrangements were perfected by this association to send three young girls to the State college. They take their departure via the V. & M. railroad en route to Columbus, Monday, 19th inst. The association acknowledges with heartfelt thanks the handsome donation of twenty-five dollars from the American Legion of Honor. It is a donation in a noble cause, worthy the great name they bear, typical of their high appreciation of the efforts in behalf of struggling womanhood. May their glorious name and fame increase with the tide of rolling years. May their deeds of bounty and charity, pouring like sunlight into the darkness of the poor, be recorded in the minutes of a mighty volume when all is written after life's sands have wasted away.

It was moved and seconded that the secretary make a copy of rule first of the by-laws in writing, to be signed by each young beneficiary. This was done, reading as follows:

"The sum of money loaned to each girl is to be returned if practicable, by her at the end of five years without interest."

The next business was the report of the treasurer.

Sight drafts payable to the principal of the college, for the sum of \$90.00 as a deposit for the three students, were duly signed by the president and secretary. The treasurer reported \$315.20 in the treasury to date.

No further business and the meeting adjourned.

ANNIE M. WR. GHT, Secretary.

St. Mary's Colored Episcopal Church.

Blanks has just taken photographs of the communion plate of this church and he says it was a very difficult piece of work on account of the plate reflecting everything around it. The plate is solid silver with gold lining, comprising the pitcher, cup and plate, and was a present to the church by Mrs. Halsey, of California, who is a great friend of Bishop Thompson. It is inscribed in memory of her late husband, Wm. L. Halsey, and cost \$200. The Rev. Nelson Ayres, rector of the church, is making splendid progress in his parish, and is said to be very much pleased with the spirit and intelligence of his congregation. If he builds up the congregation as well as he did the church edifice, he will have the best parish in the State. Mr. Ayres is thinking of adopting military training in his school, which comprises very fine material for such work.

They'll Carve Your Hart Out.

Jack Lattimore, a negro runner for cotton and cotton seed in the employ of one of Mr. Beck's henchmen by the name of E. Teller, tried yesterday to bulldoze one of Capt. Worrell's colored friends by the name of Nick Stevens who lives on Mr. Robert Watts' place near Red Bone. Stevens, who is an honest, hard working colored man, was not in the habit of having such characters as Lattimore abuse him and talked back to him in a business like manner, whereupon Lattimore drew his knife and cut him over the left breast, inflicting a dangerous, though fortunately, not fatal wound. Stevens had his wounds dressed and Lattimore, Teller & Co. had a regular love feast over the manner in which they had done up a Worrell negro. How long, O Lord, how long, will such cattle be allowed to bulldoze their way through the streets of Vicksburg without being checkmated?

Joel H. Welborne.

The remains of Mr. Joel H. Welborne, who married Miss Hanly, of this city, arrived here last night from St. Louis. A telegram received here yesterday from Missouri Lodge No. 1, A. F. and A. M. instructed Vicksburg Lodge No. 26 to take charge of his obsequies which they will do and inter the same at 8 o'clock p.m. to-day. Mrs. Welborne arrived here by rail last night.

The north bound sleeper on the Mississippi Valley railroad jumped the track as it was being pulled out of the switch in the yard here Friday night, and the train was compelled to leave without a sleeper.

Thoroughly Exonerated?

Sheriff Beck, in his speech at Rivina, Friday night, in answer to some of the charges made against his evil practices as an official said Judge North so far forgot himself as to do something he had never heard of before, i. e. hand the sheriff the names of a grand jury which he desired summoned. Among this list was Capt. D. A. Campbell, who subsequently informed him that he had been placed on said jury for the purpose of investigating his, Beck's books, and indicting him, saying: "We were unable to find anything against you."

A O. H. reporter approached Capt. Campbell on this subject, last evening, quoting Mr. Beck's assertion. He denied ever having told Mr. Beck anything of the kind. He says: "I did say to Beck, on Cherry street, well we did not hang you as I thought we would. This was all I said to him." This is about as near right as Mr. Beck generally gets in his speeches, and even if it were true there would be a very small crumb, of consolation for him in the fact, as no grand jury could possibly have time to properly investigate a set of books that had been prepared for their inspection. He need have no fears though that his books and conduct too will not be investigated, for as soon as a new deal comes he will get his dues in that direction.

The Levees in Madison Parish.

The property taxpayers of Madison Parish will find elsewhere in this issue, a call for them to meet in Tallulah, on next Wednesday.

Mayor Richards, Chief State engineer for Louisiana and Maj. Bolivar Thompson, assistant State engineer, came up from New Orleans Friday night and have spent the day here.

We understand that the principal object of their trip was to hold a conference here with gentlemen of Madison Parish concerning important levee work which should be done there.

We also understand that there are alternative questions connected with the needed work, which it is necessary for the property tax-payers to consider, and that it is for this purpose that they are asked to meet on Wednesday.

Modern Witchcraft—How It Is Practiced in Minnesota Among the Swedes.

Special to the Times-Democrat.

MAKATO, MINN., Oct. 14.—The facts of the alleged case of witchcraft at Belgrade, as vouched for by several prominent citizens, are given by a correspondent as follows: Mrs. John Solomon has been sick for the past three years. She was attended for the first two years by reputable physicians of good standing, but the present year, she hearing of the witchcraft remedy in Sweden, wrote to parties there and obtained information in reference to it. She then sent a lock of her hair and a fragment of her clothing, as requested, together with the amount of money called for by the witchcraft doctor. In response thereto they received the information that her sickness was brought on by the manipulations of an old woman witch in the community. The information was received by letter from Sweden, stating that the old woman by whom Mrs. Solomon had been bewitched, and who had inflicted this sickness upon her, was an old woman who frequently came to their house. They concluded that an aunt to both Mrs. Solomon and her husband, named Mrs. Johnson, living in Hebron, Nicollet county, who had frequently visited them, must be the one. Mrs. Johnson is a woman of respectability. Thereupon they began to talk it publicly that Mrs. Johnson was the one who had bewitched Mrs. Solomon and caused her long sickness.

THE WITCHCRAFT REMEDY.

They received further information from the witchcraft doctor in Sweden that Mrs. Solomon could only be cured by bringing the accused publicly before the sick woman, who must accuse her and slap her in the mouth until her mouth would bleed, and then Mrs. Solomon would get well. Then the Solomons made a complaint to the Swede preacher, Rev. A. Anderson, who ordered Mrs. Johnson brought up for trial, which took place last Sunday at the house of John Solomon in the presence of his sick wife, the preacher acting as judge and the deacons as a jury. Mrs. Solomon testified that thirteen years ago, while riding in a wagon with Mrs. Johnson, the accused touched her back, and it tickled when she touched it. About three years ago, just before Mrs. Solomon was taken sick, Mrs. Johnson was visiting her house, and while there she saw her take hold of the quilt on the bed, and ever since she has felt that tickling in her back. Charles Lind, another witness, stated that he knew that Mrs. Tolomon's disease was caused by witchcraft. Mrs. John Peterson stated that she had seen the witches send the craft off and seen it fly in the air and strike the persons, who were soon after taken. The accused was not present at the trial, but was found guilty. At last accounts, however, sentence had not been passed upon her.

Mr. NUNEZ says the Cubans want to be annexed to the United States. Perhaps they want to subscribe to the Bartholdi statue or take in some trade dollars.

"TIBERIUS, at his death, left \$23, 624,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months." Mrs. Caligula evidently read the dry good advertisement.

It seems a trifle odd that a fight should have taken place at Bethlehem last Sunday. Giving a town a Bible name doesn't keep away trouble.

Getting Badly Mixed.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Decidedly the most amusing feature in any of the political campaigns this year is the plea which the New York Mugwumps persist in making to the Democrats, that the way to indorse the Democratic Administration is to elect a Republican Governor of New York.

They do not seem to appreciate the ludicrous figure they are cutting in this matter, notwithstanding the fact that the whole country is laughing at them, nor do they appear in the least discouraged from pursuing this course of sublimated stupidity and impudence by the indignation which it provokes in the orthodox Republicans, to whose fold and assistance they have returned.

It certainly must be irritating, to say the least of it, to the New York Blatinacs to have leading journals which support their ticket and which pretend to speak with authority assuring the country that the election of that ticket would mean the popular indorsement of Grover Cleveland, the one man to whom Republicans wish least to afford cause for comfort, the one man through whom they have lost most and whom to-day they fear most.

No one will question the right of the New York Tribune to speak for the rank and file of its party. When all the rest of the metropolitan Republican journals either forsook the party or wavered and became lukewarm in its support, the Tribune stood steadfast and was more than equal to every emergency of partisan journalism. It is not strange that this exaltation is astonished and infuriated by the coolness of the Mugwumps in assuming that the labors of the Republican party in New York, after all its war on President Cleveland, are now directed toward sustaining and indorsing that gentleman. "Mr. Davenport," exclaims the Tribune, "deserves the support of all true Republicans, for he is a true Republican himself. He earnestly supported the Republican candidate for the Presidency last year, and he stands squarely on the Republican State platform, which arraigns in strong terms President Cleveland and his new Administration for shameful violation of pledges and wanton disregard of public interests. This is the position of those who are Republicans from principle, and Mr. Davenport deserves and would receive the support of such voters, even though his opponent were immeasurably more deserving than he is of Democratic support."

Truly the New York oracle of Republicanism offers small encouragement to its new and earnest Mugwump allies. How are they to bring over self-respecting Democrats to Davenport if Davenport's principal mouthpiece insists on welcoming them in this manner? "If Democrats also see fit to support the Republican candidate they are heartily welcome. But there will be in this campaign no attempt to conceal the fact that Mr. Davenport's election will be a rebuke of the President for his bad faith, his prostitution of the public service to party uses, his inexcusable war upon faithful officials because they were conscientious Republicans, his raid upon a self-made Irish shipbuilder because he had been a Republican, his demoralization of the foreign mail service, his reward of former rebels because they were rebels by appointments to offices of high honor and trust, and his retention of such a Cabinet officer as Mr. Garland."

That is rich enough in itself as a sample of modern partisan journalism, but when the occasion of its utterance is considered it becomes tenfold more diverting. In fact, all in all this plea of the returned Mugwumps, the attitude in which it places the Republicans and the effect which it has on them, together with the decidedly peculiar, subtle, contradictory and complex relations and inter-relations between the two wings of the Davenport forces, make the whole affair one of the most unique and comical in history.

The Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13.—Senator Sablin, of Minnesota, was asked by a reporter to-day what he thought would be the policy of the Republican majority of the Senate with regard to the President's nominations. He replied that there would be no factious or partisan opposition to the President's appointments. He said a few might favor such a course, but they would not be numerous enough to have any effect. He added that President Cleveland's appointments would be considered by the Senate upon the merits of each separate case. He said that of course all the nominations would not be confirmed; that that was never done when the Senate and executive were not in political accord, but that as a rule the nominations will not meet with any opposition on political grounds.

On the Rocks.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 17.—A dispatch from Amherstburg, Ontario, says the big live masted schooner David Dows, in tow of the steamship George Spencer, was run on the rocks at the time it left yesterday. She has a cargo of 2,000 tons of coal for Duluth and several hogs have tried in vain to relieve her. She will have to be lighted.

Collision of Trains.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 17.—An incoming passenger train on the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad ran into a caboose and engine at Hannibal, opposite this city, this forenoon. Both engines and caboose were badly damaged. No one was hurt. Mrs. James G. Blaine was on the train, en route to Fort Leavenworth.

Do You Know

That Reel's Chill Cure contains no quinine, arsenic, or other poisons, and every bottle is guaranteed to cure one case of chills and fevers. It is palatable to the most delicate taste, and can be taken in any condition with good effect. A box of pills free with each bottle.

HARDWAY & CASSELL,
Wholesale and Retail Agents.